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THE STORY TELLER.

THE
ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

BY T. S. ANTHONY.

"Is there a good fire in the little spare room,
Jane?" said Mr. Wade, a plain farmer, coming
into his kitchen, where his good wife was busy
in preparing for supper.

"O, yes, I've made the room as comfortable
as can be," replied Mrs. Wade; "but I wish you
would take up a good armful of wood, now, so
that we won't have to disturb Mr. N.—, by go-
ing into the room after he gets here."

"If he should come this evening," remarked
the husband. "But it's getting late, and I'm a-
fraid he won't be here before morning."

"Oh, I guess he will be along soon, I have
felt all day as if he were coming. I want to see
him very much."

"They say he is a good man, and preaches
most powerfully. Mr. Jones heard him in New
York, at the last Conference, and he tells me he
never heard such a sermon as he gave them—
It cut right and left, and his words went home
to every heart like arrows of conviction."

"I hope he will be here this evening," remark-
ed the wife, as she put some cakes in the oven.
"And so do I," remarked Mr. Wade, as he
turned away and went out to the wood pile for
an armful of wood for the expected minister's
room.

"It was Saturday afternoon, and nearly sun-
down. Mr. N.—, who was expected to arrive,
and for whose comfort every preparation in their
power to make had been completed by the fam-
ily at whose house he was to stay, was the New
Presiding Elder of the District, in the New
Jersey Conference. Quarterly meeting was
held on the next day which was Sunday.
When Mr. N.— was to preach and administer
the ordinances of the church. Being his first
visit to that part of the District, the preacher
was known to but few of the members, and
they all looked forward to his arrival with inter-
est and were prepared to welcome him with re-
spect and affection."

"The house of Mr. Wade was known as the
minister's home." For years in their movements
through the circuit, the preachers as they came
around to this part in the field of their appoint-
ed labor, were welcomed by brother and sister
Wade, and the little spare chamber made com-
fortable for their reception.

It was felt by these honest-hearted people
more a privilege than a duty thus to share their
temporal blessings with the men of God who
ministered to them in holy things. They had
their weakness, as we all have.—One of these
weaknesses consisted in a firm belief that they
were deeply imbibed, with genuine religion, and
regarding things spiritual above all worldly con-
siderations. They were kind, good people, cer-
tainly, but as deeply read in the lore of their
own hearts, nor as familiar with the secret springs
of their own actions, as all of us should desire to
be, and as, seeing that their position in the
church was rather elevated as compared with
those around them and that they were the sub-
ject of little distinguishing marks, flattering to
the natural man.

While Mr. Wade was splitting a log at the
wood pile, his thoughts on the new Presiding
Elder, and feelings warm with the anticipated
pleasure of meeting and entertaining him, a man
of common appearance approached along the
road, and when he came to where the farm-
er was, stood still and looked at him until he had
finished cutting the log, and was preparing to
lift the clef pieces in his arms.

"Rather a cold day this," said the man.

"Yes, rather," returned Mr. Wade, a little in-
differently, and in a voice meant to repulse the
stranger, whose appearance did not impress him
very favorably.

"How far is it to D.—?" inquired the man.

"Three miles," replied Mr. Wade, who having
filled his arms with wood was beginning to move
off toward the house.

"So far?" said the man, in a tone that was
marked with hesitation. "I thought it was but
a little way from this." Then with an air of hesi-
tation. "I thought it was but a little way from
this." Then with an air of hesitation, and speak-
ing in a respectful voice, he added, "I would
feel obliged if you would let me go in and warm
myself. I have walked for two miles in the cold,
and as D.— is still three miles off, I shall be
chilled through before I get there."

So modest and natural a request as this Mr.
Wade could not refuse, and yet in the way he
said, "Oh certainly," there was a manner that
clearly betrayed his wish that the man had passed
on and preferred his request somewhere else.
Whether this was noticed or not, it is of no con-
sequence; the wayfarer, on this assent to his
request, followed Mr. Wade into the house.

"June," said the farmer, as he entered with
the stranger, and his voice was not as cordial as
it might have been, "let this man warm himself
by the kitchen fire. He has to go all the way to
D.— this evening and says he is cold."

There is a kind of magnetic intelligence in
the tones of the voice. Mrs. Wade understood
perfectly, by the way in which this was said, that
her husband did not feel much sympathy for the
stranger, and only yielded the favor asked be-
cause he could not well refuse to grant it. Her
own observation did not correct the impression
her husband's manner produced.

"The man's dress though neither dirty nor rag-
ged, was not calculated to impress any one very
favorably. His hat was much worn, and the old
gray coat, in which he was buttoned up to the
chin, had seen so much service that it was liter-
ally threadbare from collar to skirt, and showed
numerous patches, darts, and other evidences
of needful work applied long since its original
manufacture. His cow-hide boots, though whole
had a coarse look; and his long dark beard gave
his face, a not very prepossessing one at the best,
a not very attractive aspect."

"You can sit down there," said Mrs. Wade, a
little ungraciously, for she felt the presence of
the man just at that particular juncture, as an
intrusion; and she pointed to an old chair that
stood near the fire place, in front of which was
a large Dutch oven, containing some of her best
cream short cakes, prepared especially for Mr.
N.—, the New Presiding Elder, now momen-
tarily expected.

"Thank you, ma'am, returned the stranger, as
he took the chair, and drew up close to the blaz-
ing hearth, and removing his thick woolen gloves,
spread his hands to receive the genial warmth."

Nothing more was said by either the stranger
or Mr. Wade, for the space of three or four min-
utes. During this time, the good housewife pass-
ed in and out once or twice, busy as she could
be looking after supper affairs.—The lid of the
ample Dutch oven had been raised once or twice,
and both the eyes and nose of the traveller greet-
ed with the pleasant token of good fare soon to
be served up in the family. He was no longer
cold; but the sight and smell of the cakes and
other good things in preparation by the lady
awakened a sense of hunger, and made it keen-
ly felt.—But as the comfort of a little warmth
had been so reluctantly bestowed, he could not
think of trespassing upon the farmer and his wife
for a bite of supper, and so commenced drawing
his heavy woolen gloves, and buttoning up
his old gray coat. While he was occupied in
doing this, Mr. Wade came into the kitchen and
said—

"I'm afraid, Jane, that the minister won't be
along this evening. It's after sundown, and be-
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doing this, Mr. Wade came into the kitchen and
said—

"I'm afraid, Jane, that the minister won't be
along this evening. It's after sundown, and be-
gins to grow darkish."

"He ought to have been here and hour ago,"
returned Mrs. W., in a tone of disappointment.

"It's getting late, my friend, and D.— is a
good distance ahead," remarked the farmer, after
standing with his back to the fire, and regarding
for some moments the stranger who had taken
off his gloves and was slowly unbuttoning his
coat again.

"It's three miles you say?"

"Yes, good three miles, if not more, and it will
be dark in an hour."

"What direction must I take?" inquired the
stranger.

"You keep along the road until you come to
the meeting house on the top of the hill, half a
mile beyond this, and then you strike off to the
right and keep straight on."

"What meeting house is it?"

"The D.— Methodist meeting-house."

"You are expecting the minister, I think you
just now said?"

"Yes, Mr. N.—, our new Presiding Elder,
is to preach to-morrow, and he was to have been
here this afternoon."

"He is to stay with you?"

"Certainly he is. The preachers all stay at
my house."

"The man got up and went to the door and
looked out."

"Couldn't you give me a little something to eat
before I go?" he said returning. "I haven't taste
d food since this morning, and I feel a little
faint."

"June, can't you give him some cold meat and
bread?" Mr. Wade turned to his wife, and she
answered, just a little fretfully, "Oh yes, I sup-
pose so;" and going to the cupboard, brought out
a dish containing a piece of cold fat bacon, that
had been boiled with cabbage for dinner, and
half a loaf of bread, which she placed upon the
old kitchen table, and told the man to help him-
self. The stranger did not wait for another in-
vitation, but set to work in good earnest upon
the bread and bacon, while the farmer stood with
his hands behind him, and his back to the fire
whistling the air of "Auld Lang Syne," while he
mentally repeated the words of the hymn of
"When I can read my title clear," and wished
that his visitor would make haste and get through
with his supper. The latter after eating for a
short time with the air of one whose appetite was
keen, began to discuss the meat and bread with
more deliberation and occasionally to ask a ques-
tion or make a remark the replies to which were
not very gracious, although Mr. Wade forced
himself to be as polite as he could be.

The homely meal at length concluded, the
man buttoned up his old coat and drew on his
coarse woolen gloves again, and thanking Mr.
and Mrs. Wade for their hospitality, opened the
door and looked out. It was quite dark, for
there was no moon and the sky was veiled in
clouds. The wind rushed into his face cold and
piercing. For a moment or two, he stood with
his hand upon the door, and then closing in he
turned back into the house, and said to the far-
mer—

"You say it is still three miles to D.—?"

"I do replied Mr. Wade, coldly. "I said so
to you when you first stopped, and you had ought
to have pushed on like a prudent man. You
could have reached there before it was quite
dark."

"But I was cold and hungry, and might have
fainted by the way."

The manner of saying this touched the farm-
er's feelings a little, and caused him to look more
narrowly into the stranger's face, than he had
yet done. But he saw nothing more than he
had already seen.

"You have warmed me and fed me, for which
I am thankful. Will you not bestow another
act of kindness upon one who is in a strange
may place, and if he goes out in darkness
many lose himself in the cold?"

The peculiar form in which this request was
made, and the tone in which it was uttered, put
it almost out of the power of the farmer to say
no.

"Go in there and sit down," he answered,
pointing to the kitchen, "and I will see my wife
and hear what she says."

And Mr. Wade went into the parlor where
the supper table stood, covered with a snow-
white cloth, and displaying his wife's set of blue
sprigged china, that was only brought out on
special occasions. Two tall mould candles were
burning thereon, and on the hearth blazed a
cheerful hickory fire.

"Hasn't that old fellow gone yet?" asked Mrs.
Wade. She heard his voice as he returned
from the door.

"No, and what do you suppose? He wants
us to let him stay all night."

"Indeed, and we'll do no such thing! We
can't have the likes of him in the house, no how.
Where could he sleep?"

"Not in the best room, even if Mr. N.—
shouldn't come?"

"No, indeed!"

"But I really don't see, Jane, how we can
turn him out of doors. He doesn't look like a
very strong man, and it is dark and cold, and
full three miles to D.—"

"It's too much? He ought to have gone on
while he had daylight, and not lingered here as
he did until it got dark."

"We can't turn him out of doors, Jane, and
it's no use to think of it. He'll have to stay
now."

"But what can we do with him?"

"He seems like a decent man, at least; and
don't look as if he had anything bad about him.
We might make him a bed on the floor some-
where."

"I wish he had been to Guinea before he
came here!" said Mrs. Wade fretfully. The
disappointment the conviction that Mr. N.—
would not arrive occasioned her to feel, and the
intrusion of so unwelcome a visitor as the stran-
ger, completely unaltered her mind.

"Oh well, Jane," replied her husband in a
cooling tone, "never mind. We must make
the best of it. Poor man! He came to us tired
and hungry, and we feel him. He now asks
shelter for the night, and we must not refuse
him, nor grant his request in a complaining re-
luctant spirit. You know what the Bible says
about entertaining angels unwares."

"Angels! Did you ever see an angel look
like him?"

"Having never seen an angel," said the hus-
band, smiling, "I am unable to speak as to their
appearance."

"This had the effect to call an answering smile
to the face of Mrs. Wade, and a better feeling
between them that the man, as he seemed like a
decent kind of a person, should be permitted
to occupy the minister's room, if that individual
should not arrive, an event to which they both
now looked with but small expectancy. If he
did come, why the man would have to put up
with poorer accommodations."

When Mr. Wade returned to the kitchen,
where the stranger had seated himself before the
fire, he informed him that they had decided to
let him stay all night. The man expressed in a
few words, his grateful sense of the kindness,
and then became silent and thoughtful. Soon
after, the farmer's wife giving up all hope of Mr.
N.—'s arrival had supper taken up, which con-
sisted of coffee, warm short cakes, and sweet
cakes, broiled ham, and broiled chicken. After
all was on the table, a short conference was
held as to whether it would do not to invite the
stranger to take supper. It was true they had
given him as much bread and bacon as he could
eat, but then, as long as he was going to stay
all night it looked too inhospitable to sit down
to the table and not ask him to join them. So
making a virtue of necessity, he was kindly ask-
ed to come in to supper, an invitation he did not
decline. Grace was said over the meal by Mr.

Wade, and then coffee was poured out; the meat
helped and the bread served.

"There was a fine little boy of some five or six
years old at the table who had been brightened
up and dressed in his best, in order to please the
minister's reception. Charley was full of talk,
and the parents felt a natural pride in showing
him off, even before their humble guest, who
noticed him particularly, although he had not
much to say."

"Come Charley, said Mr. Wade, after the
meal was over, and he sat leaning over in his
chair, "want you repeat the pretty hymn mamma
learned you last Sunday?"

"Charley," started off without further invitation,
and repeated very accurately two or three ver-
ses of a new hymn, which was just then very
popular."

"Now let us hear you say the commandments,
Charley," spoke up the mother, well pleased at
her child's performance. And Charley repeat-
ed them all with the aid of only a little promp-
ting."

"How many commandments are there?" asked
the father.

The child hesitated, and then looking up at
the stranger, near whom he sat, said innocently—

"How many are there?"

The man thought for some moments and said
as if in doubt—

"Eleven, are there not?"

"Eleven?" ejaculated Mrs. Wade, looking
towards the man with unfained surprise.

"Eleven," said the husband, with more of ro-
buke than astonishment in his voice. "Is it pos-
sible, sir that you do not know how many Com-
mandments there are? How many are there
Charley? Come tell me—you know of course."

"Ten," said the child.

"Right, my son," returned Mr. Wade, with a
smile of approval. "Right! Why there isn't a
child of his age within ten miles who can't tell
you that there are ten Commandments. Did
you ever read the Bible, sir?" addressing
the stranger.

"When I was a little boy I used to read it
sometimes. But I am sure I thought there
were eleven Commandments. Are you not
mistaken about there being only ten?"

Sister Wade lifted up her hands in unfained
astonishment, and exclaimed—

"Could any one believe it! Such ignorance
of the bible!"

Mr. Wade did not reply, but he arose, and
going to one corner of the room where the good
book lay upon a small mahogany stand, brought
it to the table, and pushing away his plate, cup,
and saucer, laid the volume before him, and open-
ed to that portion in which the Command-
ments are recorded.

"There!" he said, placing his finger upon the
stranger's error. "There! Look for yourself!"

The man came round from his side of the
table, and looked over the farmer's shoulder.

"There! Ten—do you see?"

"Yes," does say ten," replied the man, "and
yet it seems to me that there are eleven. I'm
sure I always thought so."

"Doesn't it say ten here?" inquired Mr.
Wade with marked impatience in his voice.

"It does certainly."

"Well, what more do you want? Can't you
believe the bible?"

"Oh yes, I believe the Bible, and yet some-
how it strikes me that there must be eleven
Commandments. Hasn't one been added some-
where else?"

Now this was too much for brother and sister
Wade to bear. Such ignorance on sacred mat-
ters they felt unpardonable. A long lecture
followed, in which the man was scolded, admon-
ished and threatened with divine indignation.
At the close he modestly asked if he might have
the Bible to read for an hour or two before re-
turning for the night. This request was granted
with more pleasure than the preceding ones.
Shortly after supper the man was conducted
to the spare room, accompanied by the Bible.
Before leaving him alone, Mr. Wade felt it to
be his duty to exhort him to spiritual things,
and he did so most earnestly for ten or fifteen
minutes. But he could not see that his words
made much impression, and he finally left his
guest, lamenting his ignorance and obtuseness."

In the morning the man came down, and
meeting Mr. Wade, asked him if he would be
so kind as to lend him a razor, that he might re-
move his beard which did not give his face a very
attractive aspect. His request was complied with.

"We will have family prayer in about ten
minutes," said Mr. Wade as he handed him a razor
and shaving box.

In ten minutes the man appeared, and behav-
ing himself with due propriety at family worship.
After breakfast he thanked the farmer and his
wife for their hospitality, and departing, went
on his journey.

Ten o'clock came and Mr. N.— had not yet
arrived. So Mr. and Mrs. Wade started off for
the meeting house, not doubting that he would
find him there. But they were disappointed.
A goodly number of people were inside the
meetinghouse, and a goodly number outside, but
the minister had not arrived.

"Where is Mr. N.—?" inquired a dozen voi-
ces as a little crowd gathered around the fam-
ily.

"He hasn't come yet. Something has detain-
ed him. But I still look for him—indeed, I fully
expected to find him here."

The day was cold and Mr. Wade, after be-
coming thoroughly chilled, concluded to go in and
keep a lookout for the minister from the win-
dow near which he usually sat. Others from the
same cause followed his example, and the
little meetinghouse was soon filled, and still one
after another came dropping in. The farmer,
who turned towards the door each time it open-
ed, was a little surprised to see his guest of the
previous night enter, and come slowly along the
aisle, looking from side to side as if in search of
a vacant seat, very few of which were now left.

Still advancing, he finally passed within the lit-
tle enclosed altar, and ascending to the pulpit,
took off his old gray overcoat and sat down.

By this time Mr. Wade was by his side, and
with his hand upon his arm.

"You mustn't sit here. Come down and I'll
show you a seat," he said in an excited tone.

"Thank you," returned the man in a compos-
ed voice. "It is comfortable here."

"But you are in the pulpit! You are in the
pulpit, sir."

"Oh, never mind. It is very comfortable
here."

And the man remained immovable.

Mr. Wade feeling much embarrassed, turned
away and went down, intending to get a broth-
er or official in the church to assist him in making
a forcible ejection of the man from the place he
was desecrating. Immediately upon his doing so,
however, the man arose, and standing up at the
desk opened the hymn-book. His voice
thrilled to the very finger ends of Brother Wade
as in a distinct and impressive manner, he gave
out the hymn beginning—

"Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel a brother's care."

The congregation arose after the stranger had
read the entire hymn, and had repeated the two
first lines for them to sing. Brother Wade usual-
ly started the tunes. He tried it this time, but
went off on a long metre tune. Discovering his
mistake he halted and tried it again, but now he
stumbled on short metre. A musical brother
here came to his aid, and led off with an air
that suited the measure in which the hymn was
written.

After the singing, the congregation knelt,
and the minister, for no one doubted his real
character, addressed the Throne of Grace
with much fervor and eloquence. The reading
of a chapter from the Bible succeeded these ex-
ercises. Then there was a deep pause through-
out the room in anticipation of the text, which
the preacher prepared to announce.

Brother Wade looked pale, and his hands and
knees trembled.—Sister Wade's face was like
crimson, and her heart was beating so loud that
she wondered whether the sound was not heard
by the sister who sat beside her. The dropping
of a pin might almost have been heard. Then
the fine emphatic tones of the preacher filled the
crowded room.

"A new Commandment I give unto you that
ye love one another."

Brother Wade had bent forward to listen but
he now sunk back in his seat. This was the
Eleventh Commandment!

The sermon was deeply searching, yet affec-
tionate and impressive. The preacher uttered
nothing that could in the least wound the broth-
er and sister whose hospitality he had par-
taken, but he said much that smote upon their
hearts and made them painfully conscious that
they had not shown as much kindness to the
stranger as he had been entitled to receive on
the broad principle of humanity. But they
suffered most from mortification and feel-
ings. To think they should have treated the
Presiding Elder of the district after such a fash-
ion, was deeply humiliating and the idea of
the whole affair getting abroad, intorified sad-
ly with their devotional feelings throughout the
whole period of services.

At last the sermon was over, the ordinances
administered, and the benediction pronounced.
Brother Wade did not know what was best for
him now to do. He never was more at a loss in
his life. Mr. N.— descended from the pulpit,
but he did not step forward to meet him. How
could he do that? Others gathered around and
shook hands with him, but he still lingered and
held back.

"Where is brother Wade?" he at length heard
asked. It was in the voice of the minister.

"Here he is," said two or three, opening the
way to where the farmer stood.

The preacher advanced, and extending his
hand said—

"How do you do, Brother Wade? I am glad
to see you. And where is Sister Wade?"

Sister Wade was brought forward, and the
preacher shook hands with them heartily, while
his face was lit up with smiles.

"I believe I am to find a home with you?" he
said as if that were a matter understood and set-
tled.

Before the still embarrassed brother and sister
could reply, some one asked—

"How came you to be detained so late? You
were expected last night. And where is broth-
er N.—?"

"Brother N.— is sick," replied Mr. N.—,
"and so I had to come alone. Five miles from this
my horse gave out, and I had to come the rest
of the way on foot. But I became so cold and
weary that I found it necessary to ask a farmer
not far away from here to give me a night's
lodging, which he was kind enough to do. I
though I was still three miles off, but it happen-
ed I was much nearer my journey's end than I
had supposed."

This explanation was satisfactory to all par-
ties and in due time the congregation dispersed
and the Presiding Elder went home with Broth-
er and Sister Wade. How the matter was
settled between them, we do not know. One
thing is certain, however, the story which we
have recited did not get out for some years af-
ter the worthy brother and sister had fasted
from their labors, and it was then related by
Mr. N.— himself who was rather eccentric in
his character, and, like numbers of his minist-
erial brethren, fond of a good joke, and given to
relating good stories.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.
TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

THIRD DAY.
[One hundred and seventy in attendance.]
Singing by Mr. Addison.—Reading of the
Scriptures in concert.—Prayer by the Princi-
pal.

Scriptures and pray, if he ever prayed, if he was not in the habit of praying, he would not then. No teacher should ever act the hypocrite. He would next seat his scholars, and never have any leaving of seats without permission. He would then classify. Should difficulty occur in regard to text-books, the teacher must remember that he is himself the great text-book, though not discarding others. He would next attend to the matters of fires and the taking care of the house. He would try to act as God would have him act. God in governing men, always got the consent of the governed. This he does through the instrumentality of the conscience. He would labor to bring into being a school-house conscience.

Closed by singing "Arab's Daughter."

FOURTH DAY.

[One hundred and ninety-seven in attendance.]

Reading of the Scriptures in concert.

Prayer by the Principal.—Raised a committee to keep order in the galleries during the evening session. Messrs. Stowell, of Paris, Perham, of Woodstock, and Moulton, of Porter, Committees.

An exercise in Arithmetic, by Mr. Hawkins.

Music.—An exercise in Elocution, by the Principal.—Music.—An exercise in Grammar, by Mr. Hawkins.

Remarks by the Principal. Modes of Teaching.

1. Be yourself the text-book of the school.

2. Teach them to help themselves.

3. It is of the utmost importance that the classes be introduced into the several matters right.

4. So teach as to make the school-room one of the happiest places in the world.

5. Remember that education consists in acquisition and development.

6. Question with great freedom.

7. Review and recapitulate.

8. Endeavor to make all your teachings practical.

Singing.

Afternoon.—Music.—Remarks by the Principal on teaching Arithmetic, followed by an exercise in Arithmetic upon fractions.

Remarks by Mr. Emery. Teach the children things instead of words. Make many explanations.

An exercise in Grammar, by Mr. Hawkins.

Question proposed in writing by the Institute and answered by the Principal.

Music.—Prayer by Rev. Mr. Davis.

Evening Session.—Lecture by Dr. Rawson on Physiology.

The digestive organs. The interior of the body is divided into two great cavities, separated by the diaphragm. The upper cavity contains the stomach, the lower is denominated the abdomen. Persons have 32 teeth, and they were made to chew with; but man, as we read, "has sought out many inventions;" one of these is to swallow his food whole and chew tobacco. The stomach is like India-rubber, it is full when there is but a pint in it; it is fuller when it contains three pints. The liver of a healthy person weighs about five pounds, sometimes it becomes enlarged and weighs twenty or twenty-five pounds. The intestines are about five times as long as the body. The stomach is supplied with its own gastric juice, consequently it is injurious to drink with our meals; it retards digestion. Persons should always rest after eating. Many persons who are troubled with bad dreams will find the cause of them in the stomach.

Music.

Question discussed: Resolved, that corporal punishment should be abolished in our schools.

Mr. Moulton remarked that every person could be operated upon morally. But should it so happen that there were scholars dead to all moral appeal, it will do but little good to dog them. You may beat out an evil spirit, but you will beat in ten. Time spent in flogging scholars is time lost.

Mr. Hinds said that young persons could not always be influenced by appealing to their reason. He would not administer corporal punishment before his school. The great reason why corporal punishment should not be abolished in our public schools, is that the teachers must maintain order. This he cannot always do without a resort to force. Force he must use or have in reserve.

Dr. Rust said he was opposed to corporal punishment always and on all occasions.

Mr. Hawkins said that this is an important question. Years ago this question had been settled, and settled on one side. Order must be maintained. It cannot be without law. There can be no law where there is no penalty. He would not be in favor of carrying a large rod or ferrule into the school and flourish them about as is often done. He would operate morally, but if that failed, he would resort to the more severe means. He believed with the wise man that "he who spareth the rod hateth his own son."

Mr. Shaw remarked that he would prefer to rely on moral suasion than physical force, if he must rely upon but one. This resort to physical force has filled the world with sorrow, lamentation and woe. He had always succeeded best when he relied on moral suasion. Physical force arouses all the animal propensities. You cannot in this way overcome a scholar morally, although you may conquer him physically. As an illustration he referred to the kind treatment of the Saviour who inculcated the better doctrine of love to enemies.

Mr. Warren said he regarded this question as fundamental, for it extends beyond the school room. The teacher is by law a loco parentis. There has been very much more whipping in school than was salutary. But he had found cases which had baffled all attempts at reform by arguments addressed to the moral faculties. These cases he had generally overcome with the rod, and had done it successfully. He had

used the rod in the management of his own family with the most perfect success. Equally so with his scholars.

County Convention of Superintending School Committees.

The Convention of the School Committees of the several towns and plantations in Oxford County met at South Paris, on Monday, Oct. 2d, at 11 o'clock A. M.

The Convention was organized by the choice of S. PERHAM, of Woodstock, Moderator, and NATH'L BUTLER, of Turner, Clerk.

A committee to receive the names of School Committees present, was appointed, consisting of the following gentlemen, viz: Wm. A. Rust, T. Chase and E. Packard.

This committee reported that there were but fifteen towns in the County represented, and consequently that there was not a quorum.—The Convention then proceeded informally to the transaction of business, connected with the interests of education in the County.

A communication was received from STEPHEN EMERY, Esq., Member of the Board of Education for this County, cordially inviting the Convention to visit the Teachers' Institute now in session at South Paris, and after they shall have carefully examined the same, to give a public expression of their views of its character and influence; which invitation was accepted.

The Convention adjourned until 1 o'clock P. M., when it again met. The committee on resolutions, viz: T. Chase, N. Knight, and J. Monroe, reported the following, which after a free discussion, in which Mr. CROSBY, Sec. of the Board, participated, were adopted.

Resolved, That we urge upon every man holding the office of Superintending School Committee, the faithful performance of his whole duty, thus proving himself worthy of the confidence of community.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the Superintending School Committees in this County, to use their utmost endeavor to induce the teachers within their limits, to call together the parents and guardians of the pupils under their charge, as soon as possible after the commencement of their schools, to consult upon the best methods of promoting the interests of education among them.

Resolved, That we recommend to the School Committees to deliver, or cause to be delivered, an address upon Education, in their several districts, at the opening of their winter schools.

Resolved, That we think it the duty of the School Committees of the several towns, and the Clerks of the several Plantations, to use their influence to extend the circulation of the MAINE COMMON SCHOOL ADVOCATE.

The Convention then proceeded to the choice of an individual to recommend to the Board of Education, for its choice to fill the vacancy resulting from the inability of this Convention to choose a member for this County. The votes were as follows:

Stephen Emery—had 18

Robt. Blacker " 4

Geo. K. Shaw " 3

HON. STEPHEN EMERY is therefore recommended, by this Convention, to the Board of Education, for its choice as member from this County.

The following resolution, offered by C. Stone of Oxford, was unanimously adopted, viz:

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the ability and faithfulness of the present Member of the Board of Education, for this County, and that we shall hail his re-election with delight.

After a free discussion of the subject of the Sessions of the Teachers' Institute, it was voted, that it is the opinion of this Convention that it would be expedient for the Institute to be held successively in different parts of the County.

It was voted that the proceedings of this Convention be published in the papers of this County and also in the Common School Advocate.

The thanks of the Convention were tendered to Mr. Hinds, Principal of the Oxford Normal Institute, for the use of the Hall kindly given to the Convention.

The Convention adjourned to visit the Teachers' Institute, agreeable to the request above mentioned, and after some time spent in witnessing its exercises, the following Resolution was unanimously adopted, viz:

Resolved, That we regard the Teachers' Institute, now in session in this place, as a most useful auxiliary to the cause of education; that from what we are able to learn from personal observation, we are inclined to believe it ably conducted; and judging both from the influence of the Institute held in this County during the last year, and also from the character of the present, we believe that it will exert a most happy influence upon the common Schools of the County.

SIDNEY PERHAM, Chairman.

NATH'L BUTLER, Clerk.

The following Resolutions were reported by the committee appointed for that purpose by the Teachers' Institute, at its recent session at South Paris, and were unanimously adopted by that body.

RESOLUTIONS.

THE COMMITTEE appointed by this Institute to prepare and report Resolutions, expressive of its views of the efforts and zeal of the Teachers and of its approbation of the principles inculcated, have considered the same and now respectfully ask leave to report the following Resolutions for the consideration of the Institute.

Resolved, That the Legislature of Maine, which by law established Teachers' Institutes, in the various Counties in this State, is deserving of our sincere and hearty thanks, for its benevolently appropriating means and enacting measures to remove the many obstacles,

which have so long impeded the rise of the Common School, that it gave not only new vigor and impulse to School Teachers, but also cheered and invigorated the friends of education everywhere, and conferred a rich and lasting blessing upon thousands of intelligent minds of the present and of many thousands who are to succeed them.

Resolved, That we herein express our perfect confidence in the tested ability and untiring zeal of the Secretary of the Board of Education, and that we are, individually, and collectively, laid under increased obligations to him for the great interest he has manifested to enhance the success and advantages of this Institute.

Resolved, That we do hereby tender our united thanks to the Principal, Rev. Wm. WARREN, and the Associate Instructor, DEXTER A. HAWKINS, for their unwearied exertions in thus lucidly presenting to the mind of each member those grand principles so important in intellectual culture and the indispensable necessity of Teachers being actuated and guided by those high moral and social virtues, which are ornaments to every station in life and particularly to the Teachers of the youthful mind.

Resolved, That special acknowledgments are due to L. W. ADDISON for the able and efficient manner he has conducted the department of music and his well directed efforts to augment the interest of our Institute.

Resolved, That we acknowledge the obligations we are under to those gentlemen who have so kindly volunteered their services in Lecturing before the Institute; and our grateful remembrance of them shall remain so long as we are conscious of the benefits we have derived from the masterly manner in which they have discussed their several subjects.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere thanks to the Hon. STEPHEN EMERY, of Paris, Member of the Board of Education for Oxford County, for the noble and untiring exertions he has made since his election to office to promote the cause of general education; that he is justly entitled to the full confidence of the ardent friends of education for that office.

Resolved, That in our opinion it is the duty of every Teacher to thoroughly prepare himself for his profession, avoiding such amusements and pursuits as tend to distract his mind and impair his energies.

Resolved, That we, the members of Oxford County Teachers' Institute, return our heartfelt thanks to the citizens of South Paris for the generous sacrifices, which they have so cheerfully made of their own conveniences for our accommodation and comfort, during the session of this Institute.

Resolved, That the thanks of the members of this Institute be tendered to the Proprietors of the Congregational Church, at South Paris, for their hospitably furnishing them with the accommodations of their House during our stay here.

SAM'L WATERHOUSE, EDWIN S. MOULTON, CHAS. C. SANDERSON, Committee.

The following is an extract of the last letter of Mr. Warland, from Vera Cruz, to the Boston Atlas:

During the isolated condition into which we have been thrown within the last ten days, the treaty lately negotiated between Mexico and the United States, has been the subject of comment and discussion. There is one circumstance connected with it that I do not remember to have mentioned to you, viz: that the two most active and influential friends of the treaty, in Mexico, were foreigners, and not Mexicans. I refer to Monsieur Belanger president of the Avering Department in the Mint, and Mr. Mackintosh, the British Consul. The latter gentleman—an accredited agent of the English Government—has thrown the seal of his influence in favor of the treaty, though whether he has acted from any higher principles than those springing from self-interest, may be well doubted.

Monsieur Belanger is a different person. A gentleman of immense wealth, he appears from the outset to have favored the efforts of the Americans to secure an honorable peace. Familiar with the Spanish and the English language, as with his native French,—and thus able to address himself to those in the capital whom it is most important to address.—He has exerted a very great influence on the side of peace. He has also an extensive acquaintance with the most prominent public men in Mexico,—and was in constant communication with Pena y Pena and the members of the cabinet. General Scott had the highest opinion of this gentleman, and placed the utmost confidence in him. Belanger often visited the American General, in disguise, for the purpose of conference and consultation. He has been known to dress himself as an American soldier, and with musket in hand repair to General Scott's quarters, remaining till midnight. I have known suggestions in regard to the treaty, communicated in writing to Belanger, to be incorporated in the message of Pena y Pena; indeed he exercised unbounded influence at Queretaro, and had altogether a better acquaintance with Mexican politics than probably any other man in the republic. He desired only a stable government, where he could hold and enjoy his property under the sanction of law—not so much caring whether the destinies of the country were swayed by American, or Mexican, as to have a good, firm and equitable government secured.

Monsieur Belanger has a splendid mansion near the Convent of El Carmen, from which floats the tri-colored flag of France. With his wife and daughter he lives in great affluence.—I have heard it said that he intended to leave Mexico and take up his residence in the United States. He has done more than any other resident for the ratification of the treaty of peace, and if he retires from his post, it must be because he fears that it will not have the effect of placing the Mexican Government upon a solid foundation.

Boston ice may be had in great abundance at Vera Cruz! Large shipments of it have been made within a few months, which will bring in a golden harvest to the owners. The article at this moment is worth fifteen cents a pound in Vera Cruz! It may be found in all the restaurants and eating houses. The ice hitherto used in that city, as well as that to be found in Jalapa, Puebla, and the city of Mexico, is brought from Orizaba, or the regions of Popocatepetl. It is very thin and soon dissolves. The Mexicans were absolutely astonished (almost congealed) at seeing such immense frozen blocks from Boston landed at the Mole quite as much so as the Sultan was—as narrated in the opening chapter of the Crusaders—when told by the Scottish knight that in his country, at a certain season of the year, people could walk on the water as easily as upon land. The city of the True Cross is shortly destined to become a great mart for American produce and merchandise. A very large number of Americans have established themselves in business there, and they will fill the stores and public places of the interior—Jalapa, Perote, Puebla, Mexico, and other cities, with articles imported from the United States. Indeed, Vera Cruz is almost an American city now, and there are three Americans in the Capital itself, where there was one before the occupation of the country.

Our government, can alone preserve them. The people must be educated, must be intelligent and moral, capable of choosing faithful representatives, or the enemy will come upon them in an insidious manner, and their liberties be wrested from them before the sad reality shall appear. The history of all countries show that constitutions may remain, when the true spirit which gave them vitality, has departed.

Universal suffrage, slightly improved, is one of the most efficient means of preserving our institutions inviolate—this has been invaded.—There are those, who would restrict the number of voters to men of property. This was, and still is, the federal doctrine. The encouraging of monopolies for all sorts of purposes pertaining to the interests of a few, is calculated to destroy that social equality in the condition of the people, upon which alone a country can maintain its freedom, and the liberties of the whole people be preserved. Civil liberty cannot be maintained, without equality in the social condition. Look at the cases of the Roman divisions of the people into classes—Plebeians and Patricians. In England, the barons of olden time have been superseded by the silk barons, and the cotton barons, to say nothing of the *rag barons*. The government of England is not vested in the queen, a young woman of 30, who is thinking more of her dear Albert and the babies than about the affairs of the kingdom, but in the nobility—the moneyed power.

Our institutions are in danger of being subverted, and the freedom of the people destroyed, by the influence of associated wealth; the people should guard against this power. From the formation of this government there has existed two parties,—the democratic and federal. The first, has ever placed its trust in man, its confidence in the people, and has been jealous of power—while the latter has placed its confidence in money and power, and has always been jealous of the people. Will the honest and true friends of the country aid, by uniting with a faction, or otherwise, this party, in defeating the democratic party, in whose hands our government has always prospered; and will they give the power to federalists who will exercise it in oppressing the people, and depriving them of the rights they now enjoy, the dearest of all rights, the right, however poor, of electing their own rulers? We trust not.

We go with the Democratic party—we support its nominations, and labor for its success, because we believe it to be more true to the great principles of humanity, the spirit of progress, and the work of reform, than any other party—because we like its principles—not because we like all its party machinery, or would-be leaders.

But if there is any truth in our political creed, these matters may be changed for the better. We have faith in the progress of man—in his capacity for greater and better things than he has ever yet achieved,—and that the collisions of party, and the corruptions of public men and party leaders, will in a measure soon be done away, and man stand forth as he was intended to, a better and nobler being,—willing to live and let live. To this end should we labor. For this reason should we work for the election of CASS and BUTLER, in preference to Taylor, who is associated with a party, whose whole aim has ever been power and exclusive privileges, or to Van Buren, who, with his associates, labor wholly to disorganize and overthrow the democratic party, its usages and principles, principles which are the very basis of our government, and a party in whose hands it has always been successfully and satisfactorily administered, securing to all classes rights and privileges enjoyed by no other people.

NOVEMBER SEVENTH.

But three weeks from to-day remain to the Presidential election, a time full short enough to do whatever may be necessary to perfect our organization, and so secure a full and united vote throughout the State. The vote of the State should be increased by thousands in November, for no good citizen should fail to exercise the right of suffrage, and help to give a full expression to the sentiments of the State on the great question of the Presidency. The vote cast in September, notwithstanding our increase of population, is less than that thrown in 1841, thus exhibiting a readiness on the part of many Europeans who have fully understood, or formed a correct idea of, our government is a bear an equal share in the public duties and government of the people. To prepare them to govern successfully, they must be truly enlightened, that every man may be able to exercise his right of suffrage with good judgment, in the choice of the agents through whom the people would administer the government. This great principle of self-government, the government of the people, first asserted the true dignity of man, and it is most fully and ably set forth in the Declaration of our Independence. It is a divine doctrine. There are some who suppose that our government is formed after the model of the English government. This mistake has led to much mischief. Our system of towns, states, and the general government, all acting separately and yet composing one confederative government, is the true American system, and unlike any other system that has ever been devised by the ingenuity of man. It surpasses all other systems of government, and the rapid growth of our country is a sufficient guarantee that it meets the wants and wishes of the people, and that the party which has generally administered the government, has done it faithfully and successfully.

In the possession and exercise of our rights of suffrage, it is well for us to consider the means of preserving our institutions amidst the dangers with which they are threatened. Our institutions rest on public opinion and moral principles. The benevolent, the moral, the truly democratic doctrine and equal rights, carried into practice by law makers and those who administer

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We go with the Democratic party—we support its nominations, and labor for its success, because we believe it to be more true to the great principles of humanity, the spirit of progress, and the work of reform, than any other party—because we like its principles—not because we like all its party machinery, or would-be leaders.

But if there is any truth in our political creed, these matters may be changed for the better. We have faith in the progress of man—in his capacity for greater and better things than he has ever yet achieved,—and that the collisions of party, and the corruptions of public men and party leaders, will in a measure soon be done away, and man stand forth as he was intended to, a better and nobler being,—willing to live and let live. To this end should we labor. For this reason should we work for the election of CASS and BUTLER, in preference to Taylor, who is associated with a party, whose whole aim has ever been power and exclusive privileges, or to Van Buren, who, with his associates, labor wholly to disorganize and overthrow the democratic party, its usages and principles, principles which are the very basis of our government, and a party in whose hands it has always been successfully and satisfactorily administered, securing to all classes rights and privileges enjoyed by no other people.

NOVEMBER SEVENTH.

But three weeks from to-day remain to the Presidential election, a time full short enough to do whatever may be necessary to perfect our organization, and so secure a full and united vote throughout the State. The vote of the State should be increased by thousands in November, for no good citizen should fail to exercise the right of suffrage, and help to give a full expression to the sentiments of the State on the great question of the Presidency. The vote cast in September, notwithstanding our increase of population, is less than that thrown in 1841, thus exhibiting a readiness on the part of many Europeans who have fully understood, or formed a correct idea of, our government is a bear an equal share in the public duties and government of the people. To prepare them to govern successfully, they must be truly enlightened, that every man may be able to exercise his right of suffrage with good judgment, in the choice of the agents through whom the people would administer the government. This great principle of self-government, the government of the people, first asserted the true dignity of man, and it is most fully and ably set forth in the Declaration of our Independence. It is a divine doctrine. There are some who suppose that our government is formed after the model of the English government. This mistake has led to much mischief. Our system of towns, states, and the general government, all acting separately and yet composing one confederative government, is the true American system, and unlike any other system that has ever been devised by the ingenuity of man. It surpasses all other systems of government, and the rapid growth of our country is a sufficient guarantee that it meets the wants and wishes of the people, and that the party which has generally administered the government, has done it faithfully and successfully.

In the possession and exercise of our rights of suffrage, it is well for us to consider the means of preserving our institutions amidst the dangers with which they are threatened. Our institutions rest on public opinion and moral principles. The benevolent, the moral, the truly democratic doctrine and equal rights, carried into practice by law makers and those who administer

our government, can alone preserve them. The people must be educated, must be intelligent and moral, capable of choosing faithful representatives, or the enemy will come upon them in an insidious manner, and their liberties be wrested from them before the sad reality shall appear. The history of all countries show that constitutions may remain, when the true spirit which gave them vitality, has departed.

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